

Methodist Church for two works. He gots \$100 per week and his expenses at the Planters Retail.

"And that is little enough for the work," he says.

Mr. Harrison holds one wereles a day. He aims does much visiting, much se-serving and a great deal of stations.

"I have to study as hard now as I did the first year I tegan promotion." he says. weeks. After I left St. Louis in 1884, I "Even when I have a test that I have preached on a fundact these, I have to for four months. There were 3.50 coursestudy. I have to map out my surmon, se- slow in the result of this meeting." let the hymne, and arrange the winds serlect the hymne, and arrange the wholeservice so that one ; iff of it will be in heeping with all the other party of it?

Mr. Harrison does not think an evangelist. clares that the work is very trying, and down under the arrain, and that Danget L. day, when there are two.

Moody died practically as himses. "People do not come to the middey

bustle, notivity and nervous strain, and it service held in the evening as by two or

was 16 years of age. He tells an interest. I two services a day," ing story of his conversion. He was to yer of Boston, he declates, he heard a voice ing when I was it years of age, and I have saying to him: "Now or never." It was been doing that work constantly ever since. be one to go down on his known right then hand the time to full in love, much less to The man who is saved cannot but be and there, and consecrate himself to God, get married." But be remonstrated. It was not a fit place, and the discomforts of such a thing an who prayed from the day of his birth were enough to cause him to heritate. But that he might become a preacher. She he heard the voice again: "New or never!" may visit him while he is in St. Louis. call, however, and he gave up the struct the fce, and with a fervent prayer consecrated his life to God.

THOUGHTS BY A WOMAN.

at Centomery Church, and lasted for fourt on weeks. During this period, there were 1,600 professions of conversion. "I consider that my greatest meeting was

at New York, in 1890," says Mr. Harrson, "This moving hasted from January until miler the Pourth of July, and there were \$20 convenience The longest meeting I sort held was in Philadelphia, about that went to Springfield, Id., where I remained

he found that the strain on him was too greet, and also that the extra results were can have hope of a very long fine. The cothree-meeting-a-day system, and now he! cites the fact that Sain Junes has broken | goldon holds mura than one, except on San-

"The life is not one that is conducted to weekley services now like they used to longevity." he have "We are here one the," now Mr. Harrison. "I had that as week-there the next, it as all hastle, good results may be achieved by one good." is all hotel life. An example thus no time many scattered throughout the day. Refer anything but his work." sides, I do not believe that any man can Mr. Harrison has been preaching since he stand the strain of holding three or ever

Mr. Hurrison is not married. "How could very wicked, but one night, on the streets I not married?" he asks. "I began preschcold weather, and there were no and show I have need to hotels so long that it seems on the ground. He understood the call to I hever fived anywhere else. I have not

But Mr. Harrison has a mother-the wom-

Again he remonstrated. There was a third | in many ways, Mr. Harrison is the most ullar man that ever mounted a pulpit. gla. He fell on his knees in the snow and I lie is not hedged about by conventionalities. He has methods that are not those of the man who has been brought up in a He was barely 15 years of age at this | theological seminary. He has gestures that time; a year later he was prompting as a wore never taught in any school of elocu-regularly licensed preacher of the Methoto all the set rules of such things, should It was in Washington City a short time | make him appear ridiculous. He ta nervous

Many a chap who looks like a Greek

haps." An old Calvinistic song save if we do so and so, "perhaps" we shall be saved. I say if we do so and so we shall

We have got to work out our salvation in God's way, not in our way. He imposes certain conditions as necessary to salvation. If we meet them, we shall be saved

the principal elements in the salvation of mankind. I replied that I thought something of Sinal and a good deal more of

Because Cardinal Gibbons became a Roman Catholic he did not reject the numerount. He did not give up Jesus Christ He did

The doors to salvation are wide open. I

thank God that no priest me therebring can control them. Jesus Christ appeared them, and they connect by closest. In Boston, where I live, there is one church

whose members believe that they are too good to be damaed. Near this charak is another one whose members believe that pagne through a straw. Shinding ber now by militate.
Chaperones are counter indicate to Hammooks are webs in which Cupid God is too good to down them, produce matrimety.

Men peter really levs their imbies. Purelies produces the most successful.

They only respect them for their family copy of wild cuts on record.

I believe that in the Reman Cuthelle Church there are thousands who have received the kies of the are thousands who have re-Church there are thousands who have re-ceived the kiss of God, and that they well

get to heaven as quickly as we will, There is a charm about shother fell god has been refused by some analy.

God will not withheld any good sling from the man or the woman of clean bands.

with their own.

If brides were wrenths of cranges inwhen you have had appendicits and
the man or the woman of clean hands
and a pure heart.

It would seem!

It would seem!

It would seem!

after why he was there. I do not know A man only asked not why that had at-why I asked such a question, I never lowed an is come like the would. No rain know why I ask any question, I ask it I cut out a can amover that question,

MR. DOOLEY ON YOUNG ORATORY.

cause it comes into my heart to nok it. | what would it amount to if he could? Sin because it comes that it is not beard to not it.

I do not know that I ever maket such a question before or since. Marie I have: I don't have, But I asser ham, "What have you come up bere for?" I'dd not come as an experiment," he said. "I come for salvation." With that he sprang to be fest and should hand I've got it." I have seen that man every year for sixteen years since that time, and less got it yet. got it yet.

SOME EXTRACTS FROM MR. HARRISON'S SERMON.

I have seen fifty thousand conversions, but never eaw a lary person heat out. Be "What must I In earnest

I do not believe in being too easily converted. The man who gets religion in sort, and will go grieving to his grave,

Many of you have aches and nates; you do

If there is anything in the world bearing on reduced that we must desire, it to the ex-tense that it the first first star and self and there the first from us and may that he does not know us.

No one can give a description and analysis spenkator, and it pre-eth undermanage.

he puts one lines upon the residing deck and learn forward or backward until one chair annual collapse or turn over. He will kneed for a moment, not in deve- is rather to keep from getting too many." tion, but as a means of Elustrating some

strain spright and dark to the other size of the brought of a man or a woman the platters. When he prays, he bucks to be brought to a desire-a real desiretoward the rear of the platform in a series of quick, short steps, until one fears that he will collade with the furniture behind or excupation. It is very sellom that I him; then subjectly be will dort forward with long, rapid strides until one is equally effective to point out the beauties of resure that he will step off the platform. But just at the edge he hesitates for an it than it is to denounce people who do instant, and then begins again that series not believe and behave just as they should of quick, short steps that takes him back | do." again to the furniture. It is estimated that | Mr. Harrison, while preaching, has every during the two hours or so that he is in the pulpit each night he takes a sufficient apender. He has notes with him, but no number of steps to carry him twenty-five miles, if he we come straightness course. I that he says or does appears to have been He is constantly in metion. He could no thought out beforehand. He seldom stops more be still than he could jump to the top for a theme, and never for a word. He of Centenney Church,

that are not expected in a premiler. He

He has a face that oppears young, although | to fit in; and neither does he stand still in what would it should be to get it is here; the thing for us to do is to get it out of our hearts. Why, it came here is nonessential. The essential thing is for there are many wrinkles in it. He has a the output and wait for penitents to come few faint suggestions of gray in his bair, forward. He goes after them. It is nothand at the point where he rouches it lock | ing unusual for him to jump from the platthere is a bald spot-which does not seem to be a bald spot, but only the accentua-tion of a high forehead. He knows every forward. And all the time he is singing. like, and what we will have to do when song in the Methodist hymnal, and sings shouting, praying and talking, all of them-but not in a way that would Allogether, he is the meet unique rebring encomiums of proise from the most | vivalist that has visited St. Louis since he

Mr. Harrison believes in singing, and sits down sometimes—not that he is tired and wants to rest, but to illustrate sing sung before there has been a prayer of fered at his services. But he does not take point. He stands up in a chair sometimes for no apparent reason but to focus that a song leader with him on his travels.

attention of the congregation upon what he is saying; and then when he gets excited find that there is always a good leader available at much loss expense than one taken with me would be. It is not a difhesitates to think what might occur if the ficult matter to get a sufficient number of their about college or turn over to be for the cherus; in fact, the trouble

Mr. Harrhen does not rail at things. "I

apparance of being wholly an extempore one ever sees him look at them. Nothing does not besitute to shout when he reaches Mr. Harrison es a man of small stature | a point in his sermon where a shout seems

JUST IN TIME.

we get there I do not know; I do not care. The Hible assures me that when I get there I shall be satisfied. That is gushing teacher of singing in the land, was here last enough for me. Believe! Believe! Believe, not in set creeds, not in studied theology; not in gorgeous rituals; but in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.

How Mrs. Hirth, Apparently Dead, Escaped Being Embalmed.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. symptoms were sufficient to convince the Apparently dead for more than two undertaker that Mrs. Hirth was not dead, hours, called back into life before the un- but had fallen into one of those extractdertaker intected the embalming fluid, she disary trances that are so like unto death walked out of her humble doubtile, sup-

mutation of wealth; for all that wealth and industry have done might be whed away, and soon the worst and as well or its poverty would be as one to us, for we would be dead. It is not the family choice, for the old mother will grow thin curb. This is the experience, nil in one gether they applied restoralities, which soon day, of Mrs. Christine Hirth of East St. caused Mrs. Hirth to open her eyes. Doc-Louis. Although Mrs. Hirth was about to | tor Watt was sent for, and he completed follow her, the wife will be called to an- be put into her shroud last Sunday mora- the task of bringing the apparently dead other life; the children will de, or will drift tore new walks; the friends will de part, and only leneliness will be left your time, too, shall come to pass that the great beyond. In none of this is found the greatest thing of life. The mately recover,

found the greatest thing of life. The greatest thing is all the world is to live that at the end you may be able to took care of her; but, as her mulady grew | wife, witnessed a strange sight worse, it was deemed advisable to send her to the Protestant Hospital. There she remained for some weeks, alternating became increased in the protection of the pard in which stands the home of the Hirths to the street is at least 200 feet long. Along this walk, supported by tween improvement and decline.

not think her recovery far enough ad- the hospital. canced to justify such a step.

their humble frame cottage on St. Louis sciousness and the power of speech, avenue. On the fourth day the patient had She is still a very sick woman, but her an had passed away peacefully,

tended her during her filness was sent for rors for her. to view the body. He found his patient nothing left for him but to proncunce Mrs. Hirth dead.

of his wife that kindly neighbors were compelled to take matters in hand and at- funeral preparations, of which, we are told, terd to the preliminaries of the funeral. Undertaker John Dumboff was called in and he responded in person, bringing with him the paraphernalia necessary to pre-

pare dead bodies for the grave. From her bed in the back room of the little three-room cottage the body of Mrs. | knows nothing of having been stretched on Hirth was carried to the front room and placed on the cooling-board. The loving When consciousness did return, she was hands of friends had perfermed the cleans- back in her hed, preparing for the trip to Sinitors, he mintions nobody higher in their ing process and placed the weights on the infirmary, which in itself was a woneyes to keep the lids closed. Mr. Dumboff, derful feat for a woman who had just come was ready to attend to the embalming, and out of a trance. to smake, an' tain he moves that th' Sinite | before beginning this task went into the adjoining room for the shroud. He tarried at the hospital, though many friends called a while to condole with the sorely stricken to see her. She refuses to see any one exhusband. When he returned to the room in cept her husband, and prefers the selltude which the body lay, he saw at a glance and quiet of her comfortable room. that the weight on the right eye had slid

> its position on the cooling-heard. At first Mr. Dumhoff was badly scared. were an imperceptible quiver of the eyelids

ported by two men, to an ambulance at the in attendance in the other room and to-

All this happened last Sunday between For four days size received the loving the hours of 7 a. m. and 4 p. m. Since then care of her bushana and his brother, in Mrs. Hirth has slowly returned to con-

The lapse into unconsciousness, according pulseless and the heart still. There was to Mrs. Hirth's limited facility for describing her sensations, was gradual. It stole over her like the approach of sweet sleep. Mr. Hirth was so prostrated by the loss | Nor was her apparent death sleep disturbed by the harrowing scenes and noises of persons in the comatore state are often conscious, to their great horror and anguish. In fact, she knows nothing of all this, but recalls that she sank into a dream.

"Me young frind Sinitor Beveridge th' child erator iv Fall Creek. This engagin' an' hopeful la-ad first made an impression with his eloquence at th' age Iv wan whin he addiressed a meetin' iv the Tippecance club on the issues to th' day. At th' ege to eight be was illicted to th' United Etates Sinit, rayjoocin' th' average age in that body to ninety-three years. In th' Binft, bein' a modest unlid, he rayfored to speak f'r five minying but was fin'lly injooced f'r to make a few thousan' remarks on wan iv th' subjects now much discussed by orators whin th' dures ar-re closed an'



AT THE AGE IV WAN, WHEN HE ADDHRESSED A MEETIN AV THE THEFA-CANOE CLUB.

said he'd just come fr'm there. 'I have see th' low an' vicious inhabitants iv th' man's wurruk. A higher power even than cruised,' he says, 'f'r two thousan' miles counthry soon, I thrust, to be me fellow Mack, much as I raysplet him, is in this

soft coal, an' Gen'ral Otis-an' there's a what a gud place this wud be f'r to ship man that I rayspict,' he says. 'I see flowers base-burnin' parlor stoves, an' men's shirt-bloomin' that was superyor to anny conservatory in Poolesky County,' he say. 'I Chiny, I says to meslif, This is no mere country soon, I thrust, to be me fellow citizens, an' as I set there an' watched th' here job. We cannot pause, we cannot hest. AN' SEE CORN GROWIN' ON BANANA divide take thim." my name-ivry minyit a surpriso an' sea rollin' up its uncounted millyons iv feet | tate, we cannot delay, we cannot even stopl

a speech ye suit waits to. Even younger took on a kinetoscope. He has a nice time men tolk Sixtor Parenides had hiver made while it leafs, Hinnisey, but it don't had grander crations. The threshile is the Sixto long. It don't had has the



TREES

us to rid ourselves of it.

Many people want to know what heaves is

We do not know when death may come. It

may come to us in a hotel. A hotel is a bad place to be sick in, and a worse place to dis in. They take the body away be-fore it is cold. When my time to dis course, I keps that I may die where I may be autroantied by loved ones with

whom I may speak a farewell word; that

evalled, and send them with tears of love.

The greatest thing in life is not the accu-

away, and soon the world and his woulth

and pale, and will pass away; father will

sleepin' on a bench, is polishin' him off. Th' man that sinds seeds to his constitueents lasts longer thin th' wan that sinds thim flowers it floquence, an' though th' hand ly Gawd may be in th' Ph'Hppeen question, it hasn't interfered up to date in th' sergeant-at-arms question. An' whin th' young man sees this he says, 'sky,' whin he means 'sky' an' not th' joyled canopy to hiven,' an' he says, 'Ph'lippeens,' an' not 'th' gloryous Isles by th' Passyde," an' bein' onto th' character iv his fellowpresence thin th' steward iv th' capitol. An' he niver mulcas a speech but whin he wants go into executive session. Thin he's a rais Shiltor, I've seen it manny's th' time-th' key erater gein' into th' Sinite, an' comin' gut a deef mute. I've seen a man that made speeches that was set to music an' played be a silver cornet band to loway that hadn't been in Congress fr a month before he wedden't speak above a whisper or more thin an Inch fr'm ye'er ear." "Do so think hiven sint us to th' Ph'lip-

pecus;" Mr. Hennessy asked.

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from the uncurny sight. Then, his courage returning, he walked up to the manimute

return, ordered her taken to St. Mary's Mrs. Hirth is a woman of 12, who lived in Hospital on Missouri avenue, only a few the rear of No. Hal St. Leuis avenue, East blocks away from her home. An ambu-St. Louis. She had always been a hale and lance was sent for and the astonished hearty person until a few months ago her | neighbors, who had mingled their grief with health began to fail. At first her kushand | that of Mr. Hirth over the demise of his

the strong arms of her husband and a One day two weeks ago she began to rally friend, Mrs. Hirth, who two hours before perceptibly, and expressed a desire to be had lain on an undertaker's cooling-board, taken back to her home. Her husband ac- walked to the ambalance. There she was quiesced, although the hospital people did placed on a mattress and slowly driven to

a sinking spell and friends and neighbors doctor and nurse have great faith in her thought that the end was near. The doc-tor was of the same opinion, and no one apparent death just one week. With perwas greatly surprised to learn that with feetly clear mind she has told the Sister the dawn of Sunday morning the sick wem- of St. Francis Xavier who is constantly at her bejoide that death, if like the trance As is customary, the doctor who had at- that came to her last Sunday, had no ter-

less sleep,

The patient new in St. Mary's Hospital a cooling-board, ready to be embalmed.

So far Mrs. Hirth has received no visitors

For the present she will not be told of off, and that the body had shifted slightly her thrilling escape from death and weird experience on the cooling-board. It may be that she will never know, for neither her He turned toward the door as if to fice nurse, the sister of the Order of St. Francis Navier, nor her husband wishes her to know anything about it. Her health is too form and scanned the face closely. There precarious and she is too feeble in her advanced years to bear with equanimity a and a faint flutter of the nostrils. Both | recital of that strange event in her life.



"The wise old boys with their long whiseers discussin' him over th' sivinup game."

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. "They'se wan thing that this country ought to be thankful f'r." said Mr. Dooley. laying down his paper, "an' that is that we still have a lot iv young an' growin' ora-tors fr to lead us on." "Who's been oratin' new?" Mr. Hennessy anked.

th' fire eccapes broken. "His subject was th' Ph'lippeens an' he through the Ar'-rebey Pelago-that's a fun-

tration like quite upon th' fretful poreyplac,' he mays, 'I see rice, colles, rolls, co-

delight to those that see me, he jiv blue wather, an' stars sparklin' like lamp. | We must, in other wurrude, go on with a | ment comes up fr a week, an' wets down delight to those that to those that to those that to those that the posts we pass in the night, as I see the body purpose in our hearts, the flag over our the capitol butdite. The speech comes off, no threes, I see the gloryous heights mountains raisine their snow-capped heads heads and the inspired warrands by A. Jerethey and the district they and the district they and the district they and the district they are in the House, and the in threes, I see the giorgous neights by thing Forms that sure bradyat to civiltration like quite upon the fretful percytration like quite upon the fr country, choice respars, care, har, hard and I may say, thropical clims, an' thought

"Well, art, "twas a gr reat specific, "Twas young man goes away an" has his pitchers

is too common for such magnificent sinti-minus; his too common an' his too old. Th' wise of boys with their long whispoint land comes from hour, where's he's kers discusses him over th' sivin-up game. paralyzed th' lithey surfety an' til' debuith' an' says wan iv thim: 'What ye think of th' cial, no he loads black to with a special Rills speech? "Twas a good speech," says en' he says to himslif. 'Whin I begin peg-gin' arround a few iv these violets I'll boyhood days. I made a speech just like make Of Hone look like Confederate that durin' th' Mexican war. Oh, thim money,' an' th' propers belin I'r to tell days, thim days,' I lead th' ace, Mike." that th' Infint Demostheens by Barry's An' afther swhile th' Boy Demostheens Junction is shout fir to review th' oratorical larns that while he's polishin' of his lpithraditions in th' Smit an' th' fire depart- grams, an' of guy, that spinds all his time